

# Good Wife

MIKA

(Ooooooooooooo) Comes on over,  
Wants to drown his sorrows,  
Got a two-seater sofa  
and some whiskey in a bottle.  
Broke and in tears,  
With the weight of the world on his shoulder. Oh my God, Sam,  
What's happened to ya?  
Says his wife's just left  
with his two-year-old daughter.  
To live in Acapulco with some idiot  
She only met a couple months ago. I wish I could tell you that  
If it was me, I would be a good wife,  
I would never doubt you,  
Ours would be a good life.  
And we could be better than so many  
I would never stress you  
About bringing home the plenty. For all these things  
Another life I'll have to wait.  
Would have been perfect,  
If only God had wanted it.  
But you'll never know  
and we'll get old,  
Let's not talk about it,  
Rest your head  
upon my shoulder. You'll never know, you'll never know  
you'll never know the good life,  
You'll never know the good life,  
You'll never know the good life. Somebody once told me that there are watchers  
and there are doers in this world.  
I guess I'm a watcher,  
Not by choice,  
it's just what I was hurled.  
We're just two friends,  
It's not a risky situation. I wish I could tell you that  
If it was me, I would be a good wife,  
I would never doubt you,  
Ours would be a good life  
And we could be better than so many.  
I would never stress you

about bringing home the plenty. For all these things  
another life I'll have to wait.  
Would have been perfect,  
if only God had wanted it.  
But you'll never know  
and we'll get old.  
Let's not talk about it  
rest your head upon my shoulder. You'll never know, you'll never know  
You'll never know the good life,  
You'll never know the good life,  
You'll never know the good life. Rest your head upon my shoulder.  
I'm too tired, you can't see.  
Now that life's a little colder.  
I could love you simply.  
And even if you'll never know.  
Wouldn't leave if it was me.  
My love would never run away  
like the sunshine  
Good time friend  
not just the good time. For all these things  
another life I'll have to wait,  
Would have been perfect  
if only God had wanted it,  
But you'll never know  
and we'll get old,  
Let's not talk about it  
rest your head  
upon my shoulder. You'll never know, you'll never know  
you'll never know the good life,  
You'll never know the good life,  
You'll never know the good life.

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